

# Electric

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*A girl. Seeking help for control goes to see Raven. She intends not to get to know them any more than needed so parting should not be sad. But things become hard when she gets wrapped up in affairs other than training and sparks begin to fly.*

# 1. Beginings

~\*This is my first Teen Titans fan fic...and therefore I denounce ownership to all material except for Zoe Lon and the story itself.\*~

Electric

"Dude! I am totally kicking your butt!" Beast Boy yelled triumphantly as jumped off the couch.

"Aw, no! Man...what a time to get a flat tire...is that a cheat code?! Your using cheat codes on our race to end all races?!! No, man! That's just not right." Cyborg snapped.

"What? No! I am not!" Beast Boy retorted, "Your just making up lies so I won't be able to take the credit of finally beating you!"

StarFire skipped up to Raven.

"Hello Raven! Par chance we could participate together in a virtual race game?" She asked hopefully.

Raven just looked at her. "No."

She walked towards her room. "I want to be alone."

StarFire sighed.

"Don't Worry StarFire, I'll play with you." Robin called from the kitchen.

"Thank you Robin...but I as hoping Raven would wish to play. She keeps to herself...too often."

"It's best not to bother her. She'll do things to her own accord."

"Yes, you are right."

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As the doors to her room swooshed close behind her, Raven thought of nothing but meditation to calm her nerves and wash the others voices from her mind.

Raven crossed her legs and began to meditate, slowly raising off the floor.

"Azarath metreon zinthos...."She began to chant. She opened her eyes again and she was no

longer in her room. She was in a vast open space. She frequently went here when she meditated. It was calm peaceful, and she could do what ever she wanted without worrying of consequences.

"Waaah--hooo!" A voiced screamed.

Raven whipped around.

"Who's there?!" She demanded.

"Does it matter?" The voice, female, responded.

"Yes! Get out of my head!"

"You know very well that neither of us are actually in your head. But I WILL leave as soon as I receive an answer."

Raven frowned, "Answer? To what?"

"To my humble request." The voice said, "I keep my city safe from crooks and things, much as you do...but lately I've been having power problems....."

"I'm sure." Raven said, sarcastically.

The voice laughed, "Okay, okay, you got me, I'm just some stressed out teenager who can't control her powers, just like you...No offence. But I do beat up bad guys."

"And what does this have to do with me?" Raven sniffed.

"I was wondering if I dropped by you could teach me better control?" The voice pleaded.

"...Wow, this is the first time I've been asked something like this...I suppose I can."

"YES! Thank you sooo much!" The voice giggled.

"Umm....your welcome."

Raven was baffled. Some voice appears in HER meditation space, and bombards her with questions. She wanted to say no, but for some reason she did not. It was because of what the others said, she knew it. That they thought she was too quiet, so her mind was unintentionally making her do things she normally would not do to make her fit in better.

"So, I'll be down something this week...Oh! And My name is---"

"Waaaaaahhh!!!!!!!!!!!! Ahahahah!!!!!" Beast Boy came crashing through Ravens door just as the voice began to say her name.

Beast boy crumpled onto Raven's lap.

"Eeh...h-hey Raven....how's---"

"GET OUT!" Raven shouted flinging Beast Boy out of the room.

"Sorry Raven! I didn't mean----" Beast Boy stuttered.

"Arrrrhhhh!" Raven screamed whipping around and slamming the door in Beast Boy's face.

Raven walked over to her bed, sat down began to meditate again.

"My, where did you go?" The voice asked, once again entering her head.

"I had..." Raven paused. "...Friend troubles."

"Were they green?" The voice seemed to be grinning.